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Love is like a battlefield



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Chapter 1 by Nyjets

Life in the Army is brutal and tough. Being the youngest one here is slightly difficult. I mean think about it you have to tone your body to get it straight and the food is not the greatest. The worst is when you are called to go into war. The first day you reach camp you unpack not knowing what to expect what to hear or what to say. Whether you should say hello or not say anything stay silent or start a conversation. You know the decision is yours. That is when you find out that your unit has left for battle to try to retrace where they had gone, but now you are lost. From training you remember to call on the radio transmitter for the directions to the nearest army base. When you find out that the base is the base you just come from you decide to run back. You do now know where to go and know it is night fall. You just hope that the enemy does not get there hands on you or else they will torture you. You wake up the next morning in a unfamiliar camp you cannot find your supplies. In your mind you know you are dead you hope that you will be rescued soon. Then you hear the doctor say to you "Well you are lucky the Poison Ivy that you slept on did not ruin your legs or else your legs would have been done." Then you see the most beautiful nurse you ask her name she just stares and continues treatment. The commanding officer there had told me that he was on our side that this was a med base for our soldiers who are lost injured in battle or lost. The nurse you see stares at you and you walk into

the cafe. The nurse says "My name is Sasha" you stay at the camp just to see Sasha everyday. One day you know it is time you take leave. Three months she was playing hard to get and you asked her better you hope that she will say yes. You ask her if she wanted to hear from these

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past months from her. Moral life is like a battlefield you have to fight for love sometimes you lose and sometimes you will win.

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